

## LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—Sam Warrack has bought the A. P. Moore property from R. R. Ewell for \$450.

—There is a movement on foot by some parties from a distance to start a butter and cheese factory here.

—Mr. George Andes is suffering severely with an abscess on his arm and has been confined to his room some time.

—Lots of game is being killed and brought in for sale daily. The writer bagged a ten-pound turkey hen, Thursday.

—A 14-year-old boy of Mr. Gilson, of Pittsburg, had his nose blown off and an eye put out by the premature explosion of some dynamite.

—John Laws spent last week in Frankfort. "Uncle" Henry Hall, 83 years of age, is lying at death's door at his son-in-law's, James Hedrick.

—This is the first real winter we have had for years. All who have lee houses have filled them and the merry sleigh-riders are having a gay time.

—Dr. Gliven, of Pittsburg, and McCalla Fitzgerald will open a drug store this month in the room recently vacated by W. C. Pitman, in the Catching Block.

—A son of Wm. McNeil, the bank boss, was probably fatally hurt at Pittsburg Thursday by another boy, who struck him in the back with a coal pick.

—Tom White, who was sentenced to the penitentiary for theft at the last circuit court, received a pardon from Gov. Brown last Saturday and is the happiest negro in the country.

—R. M. Jackson will take petitions out up stairs over Jackson's stores and fit up a hall for exhibitions, &c. The room will be 40x70 and will add to our growing city something badly needed.

—You all know "Smiling Dave" Jackson. Well, he can be heard all over town, with a little more energy in that smile than ever before. His boy arrived Friday and his name will likely be Grover.

—Col. Frank Riley has just returned from Washington City and various points in Kentucky in the interest of his candidacy for the marshmanship of Kentucky, and reports his prospects as bright as a summer's sun.

—The following marriage licenses were issued since Dec. 31: W. B. Wade, of Richmond, and Katie B. Nevette, Elizabethtown; W. G. Ward, of Jackson county, and Elizabeth Watkins, of Laurel; Joe Martin and Nancy V. Carroll; J. E. Woodward and Samantha Wilder; H. M. Dishon and Lizzie A. King.

## MCKNEY.

—J. H. Walker arrived from Washington, D. C., Friday. Misses Ella and Belle Johnson, who have been spending the holidays with their sister, Mrs. J. K. Carson, returned to their home at Kingsville Sunday. Mrs. E. K. Winscott returned to High Bridge Saturday, accompanied by Mrs. Mary R. Bibb. Miss Maude Johnson, who has been visiting the Misses Bailey, returned to her home near Highland Monday. Misses Florence Tanner and Ethel Elliott returned to school at Lexington Wednesday. Dr. W. S. Beazley, our dentist, has returned from Crab Orchard, where he has been spending the holidays. J. P. Crow is at Lexington on business. J. Mc Hubble is spending a few days at Harrodsburg. Miss Etta Gooch entertained a few friends Friday evening in the shape of a candy pulling. It was a very enjoyable affair and will long be remembered by all present. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Tanner also entertained a few friends. The following is a list of the young ladies and gentlemen present: Misses Lillian and Florence Tanner, Ethel Elliott and Lizzie Jones; Messrs. V. M. Tanner, E. L. Colley, M. C. Tanner, C. L. Crow, J. R. Williams and R. W. Walker. Supper was served at 8 o'clock and at 10 o'clock a candy pulling was in order, which was enjoyed largely by all.

## MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Dr. Charles Markwell and Miss Ella Keene eloped from Versailles in a sleigh and were married at Lexington.

—Mr. T. J. Hatcher and wife have received an invitation to the marriage of his daughter, Mrs. Mary Lee, to Mr. E. M. Spinks, at Greenville, Tex.

—B. O. Gaines, editor of the Georgetown News, eloped to Covington with Miss Mand Reeder and was married. She is but 18 and quite a beauty.

—Rather than disappoint the woman he was to marry, William F. Power, of Maysville, crossed the Ohio river in a skiff, pulled through a mile of floating ice and kept his engagement. It took him over two hours to make the trip, which was a hazardous one.

## Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If La Grippe has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on the liver, stomach and kidneys, gently aiding these organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only sold at A. R. Penny's drug store.

—The ice gorge at Cincinnati broke, and caused a loss in coal boats of \$350,000.

## DANVILLE.

—Mr. Felix Fox, of Kansas City, is here on a visit to old friends.

—The McGilheny Family will give one of their "unparalleled" concerts at the Opera House the 13th.

—Miss Mammie, daughter of Geo. S. Sander, of this county, died Monday morning at 5 o'clock after a long illness of consumption.

—An infant girl of Wm. Kelley, who lives near W. L. Caldwell's blacksmith shop, died Thursday evening and was buried Friday.

—Mrs. Robert Harding became ill at the Baptist church Sunday from the effects of a fall on the ice last Thursday, and had to be taken home in a rockaway.

—Miss Bettie Click and Mr. D. H. Carroll were married at the residence of J. J. Rust on the Perryville pike Friday evening. Rev. E. M. Green performed the ceremony.

—W. L. Reed is very ill of pneumonia. Mr. A. H. Cheek, of the Citizens National Bank, fell on the ice Saturday and so badly hurt his back that he will be confined to his bed for several days.

—The colored boy, Bud Milligan, who was arrested in Lexington for robbing C. D. Portwood's store in this place, was brought before Judge McFerran Saturday, when he waived examination and was held for indictment by the grand jury, which meets here Monday, 16th.

—Mr. E. J. Rice, son of Mr. A. J. Rice of this vicinity, was shot through one of his lungs at Fort Worth, Texas, Friday morning. Particulars of the affair not known, but it is thought to have occurred in the line of his duty, as he was a deputy sheriff. His condition is reported as dangerous.

—Dr. E. R. Gaddie, a colored man who graduated at the Louisville National Medical College last April, has located in Danville for the practice of his profession. He was born in Elizabethtown and received his literary education in the public schools and the Baptist Institute of Louisville.

—Mr. W. R. Mock, of this county, whose illness has been noted, died Monday morning of pneumonia and brain trouble. He was thought to be recovering until Sunday when he became worse. "Holph" as his friends called him. No better hearted man ever lived or died. Peace to his ashes.

—Nearly all of Saturday was taken up by the trial before Judge McFerran and a jury of Sam Armstrong for a breach of the peace, committed by assaulting one Logan. The men quarreled; Logan struck Armstrong a blow; Armstrong struck him and broke his arm. The legal gentlemen in charge of the case split hairs, wrangled and squabbled and orated with right smart forceful force, but when the jury finally got it, they brought in a verdict of one cent and costs for plaintiff. Armstrong's son, who was included in the warrant, was acquitted.

—October 18 last Dr. A. J. Tynan disappeared from his home in Mojave, California. With the hope of finding him or learning something of his fate his family had a large number of photo. engravings of him, printed and sent all over the United States. One happened to reach Danville and was posted up in the office of the Clemens House, where Mrs. Thorel saw and recognized it as a picture of a friend of her youth, who attended college here. She does not remember whether he graduated or not but does remember that after he left college he studied medicine with Dr. Wm. Pawling and practiced for a time in Danville. He went to California with Nick Parr and others of Danville.

## DESIRE.

O that my pen but held the power sublime  
To trace in words of ringing, burning rhyme  
Thoughts that would live throughout the length  
Of time!

Thoughts that would cheer the life of all mankind,  
Turn back from wayward paths the erring blind,  
And teach them duty's righteous way to find.

If I might know that even one groping heart  
Should by a word of mine be moved to part  
From sin, then would my soul in gladness start.

For when a darkness hovers o'er the land,  
Blest is the shadow of a helping hand,  
Whether shown forth by words or actions grand.

Teach me, I pray, O Thou Infinite One,  
How best this duty humbly may be done,  
That life's great race by me be rightly run.

(Printed in loving memory of a devoted and true wife, from her own selections.)

For pains in the chest there is nothing better than a laudanum saturated with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound over the seat of pain. It will produce a counter irritation without blistering and is not so disagreeable as mustard; in fact, is much superior to any plaster on account of its pain-relieving qualities. If used in time it will prevent pneumonia. 50-cent bottles for sale by W. B. McRoberts, druggist, Stanford, Ky.

## La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past seasons it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all the trouble and after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures, not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free trial bottles at A. R. Penny's drug store.

—Dave Adams, son of one of the wealthiest farmers residing near Columbus, Ind., committed suicide because his wife had secured a divorce from him.

## SAM JONES.

Gems From His Hopkinsville Sermons, as Reported by the Local Papers.

"I'm not old Brother Haysed, out on his first trip, by a jugful."

"Some widows (?) with breeches on will talk about giving the widow's mite."

"All this profane old cussers needs to make him a dog is a little more hair and tail."

"If I was a woman I'd rather sleep with a wet dog than with an old whisky soak."

"I wouldn't give one prayer meeting girl for all the girls that ever cut a pigeon wing."

"I'd steal, I'd steal, I'd steal before I'd sell whisky, or rent a house, or sell it in, or vote for it to be sold."

"I'd rather try to make a skunk stink by putting something on it than try to slander a saloon keeper."

"I wouldn't tolerate a man that sells whisky any more than I would a man who commits rape."

"Some of you low down, stingy devils, worth \$10,000, expect to get through this meeting on a mixed day."

"A stingy man never made a decent steward, deacon or elder. I'd as soon preach to a billy goat as one of 'em."

"The man that belongs to the church and votes for whisky is the most damnable hypocrite that ever cursed the earth."

"They say Sam Jones preaches for money. Well, Hopkinsville is the last place this side of hell I'd come to preach for money."

"I'm told you have 46 saloons in Hopkinsville. With 46 saloons here there isn't room for a batterer between hell and Hopkinsville."

"Take the old sisters who go around chaperoning at balls. I tell you, old gals, the devil owns you body and soul. You are leading young girls to hell, you old chaperoners."

"Kentucky has such a name abroad for drinking that you can't find a dead man with a bottle in his pocket, anywhere in the country, but what the papers say next morning that 'A stranger from Kentucky was found dead last night.'"

"A first-class fool won't drink whisky, nor will a second or third-class fool. The men who drink whisky are away down in the scale of fools. Maybe some of you old red-nosed fools over there want to answer me. Well, get up and do it. When I let you go you'll hit the grit at a mile a minute gait; Nany Hanks won't be in it."

"You damnable scoundrels, who voted whisky back, you've got to repeat it, or go to hell. One man makes it, another votes for its sale, another sells it, another dies a drunkard; God says, 'No drunkard shall enter the kingdom of Heaven.' God is just and will hold them all responsible. You are certainly going to hell unless you repent."

## Do You Want a Public Office?

There are 180,000 offices within the gift of the new administration, and now is the time for those seeking public employment to take proper steps to secure one of these lucrative positions. All who are interested should at once send for a copy of the United States Blue Book. It is a register of all Federal offices and employments in each State and Territory, the District of Columbia and abroad, with their salaries, emoluments and duties; shows who is eligible for appointment, questions asked at examinations, how to make an application and how to push it to success, and gives besides a vast amount of important and valuable information relative to government positions never before published. Handsomely bound in cloth. Price 75 cents, post paid. Address J. H. Soule, Publisher, Washington, D. C.

MINSTRELS.—Sweeney, Alvino, Gorman and Goetz gave one of the best minstrel performances last night ever given at the opera house and the crowd enjoyed it immensely. The troupe is especially fortunate in its specialists. The clog drill, contortion act, the juggling and equilibrist's acts have never been excelled here and the comic boxing duel was exorbitantly funny, keeping the house in a continual roar. It was a thoroughly good show all through.—Norfolk Virginian.

The success of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in effecting a speedy cure of Croup, Whooping Cough has brought it into great demand. Messrs. Pontius & Son, of Cameron, Ohio, say that it has gained a reputation second to none in that vicinity. Jas. M. Queen, of Johnston, W. Va., says it is the best he ever used. H. E. Jones, druggist, Winona, Miss., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is perfectly reliable. I have always warranted it and it never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction." 50-cent bottles for sale by W. B. McRoberts, druggist, Stanford, Ky.

In buying a cough medicine for children, says H. A. Walker, a prominent druggist of Ogden, Utah, "never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it and relief is always sure to follow. I particularly recommend Chamberlain's because I have found it to be safe and reliable. It is intended especially for Croup, Whooping Cough, 50-cent bottles for sale by W. B. McRoberts, druggist, Stanford, Ky.

—Once more that Chesapeake & Nashville road is to be built some more. The new projectors of this ancient enterprise propose to build an air-line, and past experience and present indications point strongly to the fact that that's just the kind of a line it will be.—Glasgow Times.

## DEATH'S DOINGS.

—The Record says there were 32 interments in the Lancaster cemetery last year.

—Rev. John Bell Gilson will not preach for the London church this year.

—Miss Mary Kirkpatrick, the daughter of H. J. Kirkpatrick, died of consumption Jan. 6, aged 16 years.

—Mrs. Marcus Helm died Friday at the home of Sam Briscoe, aged 79. She was an aunt of J. Warren Hocker, of this place.

—S. J. Popplewell, the well-known hotel keeper of Somerset, is dead. He was a Mason and Odd Fellow and stood well in his community.

—The wife of Rev. Charles Reid died in Colorado, where she went for her health and the remains were brought to Lancaster for interment. They had been married only a short time.

—William Ashley, of Boyle, was buried at McCormack's church Friday. He was an exemplary young man and a member of the Christian church. He had just reached his majority.

—Richard M. Dudley, D. D., president of Georgetown College, well-known throughout Kentucky and especially among the Baptists, died of a disease of the stomach at his home, aged about 52 years.

—The little boy of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Stagg, Jr., whose birth was noted in our last Tuesday's issue, died Sunday and its remains were placed in the vault yesterday to await a better time for final interment.

—George H. King, of Crab Orchard, died Friday in the asylum at Lexington where he had been for about three years.

Mr. King was a prosperous farmer and stock trader, but his mind began to weaken about four years ago and when he was taken to the asylum he was a total wreck. He imagined himself very wealthy and would buy any and everything he came across. His remains were brought to Crab Orchard and buried in the cemetery Saturday afternoon. He leaves a wife and three children.

—Capt. John Shelton Hays died at the home of his niece, Mrs. John B. Foster, Sunday morning, aged nearly 70. He had become perfectly helpless and his death was caused by a general giving away of the vital forces. Capt. Hays was the second son of Mr. Hugh Hays, who in his day was one of the richest men in Lincoln county. He was a brother-in-law of Mr. John M. Reid with whom he made his home until recently. Some 18 months ago he professed religion and united with the Presbyterian church and those who talked with him are sure that he was an accepted child of God. His death was peaceful and among his last words were: "The Lord will take care of me." After a service at the Presbyterian church yesterday by Rev. Ben Helm, the remains were interred in Buffalo Cemetery.

## THE LEGISLATURE.

—After hammering at it a year, the House has at last passed the bill for the pay of its employees. The regular clerks get \$10; enrolling clerks \$7; sergeants \$7; door-keepers \$5; assistant sergeants or janitors \$5; clock-room keepers \$3.50; pages and messengers \$3.

—It is to be hoped that the bill raising the petit larceny limit to \$20 and leaving it with the jury to say whether the thief shall be punished on the rock pile or by the lash, will become a law. It would relieve the penitentiary and the whipping post would act as a scare crow.

—The Senate has passed this clause of the crimes bill: "Whoever shall, under promise of marriage, seduce and have carnal knowledge of any female under 16 years of age, shall be guilty of felony and upon conviction thereof shall be confined in the penitentiary not less than one nor more than five years."

—At Whitehall, N. J., Nora Batt shot and killed Edward Smith to whom she was betrothed and then blew her own brains out.

—A Louisville servant girl was told to make a fig cake. Without letting her mistress know what she intended to do, the girl went and purchased some syrup of figs. She had an idea that the syrup would flavor the cake. All the members of the family partook of it and all pronounced it very good. An hour later the result can better be imagined than described.

—William Jones, who died at Hardwick's Creek recently, was about 60 years of age and weighed 60 pounds. His wife is about 52 years of age and weighs about 350 pounds, or nearly six times as much as her husband. The doors of a new residence had to be enlarged before she could enter.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

NEW : STORE : ROOM,  
NEW STOCK,  
And New Outfit Complete.

—The Largest Stock—

## HARDWARE AND GROCERIES

In town. Prices lower than ever before given in this place. Come and see me and I will convince you that the above is true. Don't forget that I am agent for all the best Farming Implements, Oliver Plows, Dick's Feed Cutters, Studebaker Wagons and everything else worth using on the farm.

J. K. Van ARSDALE.

Watch this space next week. It belongs to STEPHENS & KNOX, the enterprising Rowland merchants, who will tell you something to your interest.



W.B. McROBERTS,

DRUGGIST,

Drugs, Toilet Articles, School Books  
and Stanford.

Call and secure Bargains.

REAR OF POST-OFFICE ROOM.

.....This space will be occupied by.....

## JAMES FRYE,

In 1893, who hereby extends his thanks to the

## Good People of Hustonville

For their liberal patronage in the past, and wishes to say to them that on and after January 1st he will sell goods for CASH only and will defy the competition of any one.

—WE ARE—

## THE SOLE AGENTS

—FOR—

THOMPSON'S  
GLOVE - FITTING - CORSETS.

## SIX : DIFFERENT : STYLES.

## SEVERANCE &amp; SON.



W. P. WALTON.

SIX : PAGES.  
EVERY FRIDAY.

Since it seems to be settled that Senator Carlisle will resign to accept the treasury portfolio, candidates for his term are becoming as thick as leaves in Vallombrosa. Among them are Gov. McCreary, Gov. Knott, Gov. Brown, Gov. Buckner, Hon. C. M. Clay, Jr., W. C. P. Breckenridge, I. H. Goodnight, Wm. Lindsay, W. J. Stone, Henry Watterson, T. H. Sherley, Tom Hargis, and so on ad infinitum. Mr. Clay is already at Frankfort and seems to be hard at work on his fences. As he has two popular hobbies, both, however, at variance with his condition and surroundings, he is going to be quite a formidable candidate with a body of legislators, the majority of whom take to his former ideas and his anti-corporation declarations. In such a list of entries it is difficult to pick the winner, but we have placed our money against the field on the Congressman from the 8th district. He would make a most worthy successor to Beck and Carlisle, and fill the position with more real grace and competency than any of the men mentioned. There is a likelihood that Gov. Brown will not enter the fight, preferring to wait and tackle Joe Blackburn, and it is also stated Congressman Breckenridge will not be an active candidate, though not adverse to having Senatorial lightning strike him. There are going to be lively times at Frankfort and the legislators, who keep an eye to windward, are already pricking their ears in fond anticipation of walking in greener pastures.

Chicago is to have a gigantic elephant after the order of the one at Coney Island. It is to be double as high as that one or 225 feet to the top of the "howdah." It will be of steel, the trunk will swing by machinery, the ears flap, the eyes roll and the tail wag. Within the trunk will be a caliope to simulate the beast's roar. There will be two floors in this \$250,000 elephant—the main floor and grand promenade and dancing hall, with the gallery and the "stomach floor" where will be located a great restaurant. The animal will be lighted by numerous windows and an abundance of electric lights. The Chicagoans are projecting all manner of things to amuse and fleece the unwary visitor, and he is wise who secures a return ticket home before he starts out to see the sights.

The alliance Legislature of South Carolina has enacted a remarkable whisky law, which puts its sale directly under the supervision of the State. There is to be an official dispensary, or bar, in each county and a person who wants to replenish his jug has to furnish a certificate setting forth his name, age, residence, sort of liquor wanted and for what purpose it is to be used. This information is recorded and is open to the inspection of the public. The results of such a novel law will be watched with interest.

By the way, what's become of Little Phil Thompson since the presidential election fell on him? Like several other democratic statesmen of renown and prophets of disaster, soup and silence appear to have claimed him for their own.—Glasgow Times. Philip is smart enough to know when a house falls on him and to realize that the situation is not promising for him to get out. At any rate, he will not be an applicant for commissioner of internal revenue this time.

The telegraph operators are generally men of more than average ability and should be the last men to resort to strikes to enforce their demands, that is until all other means of securing redress have failed. Those on the Rock Island road, who went on a strike, lost everything. The road will discharge none of its new operators to make room for strikers unless they renounce all allegiance to the Order of Telegraphers.

The Indiana Legislature, which is in session, with all the democratic caucus nominees elected to the various offices, is composed of 63 democrats and 37 republicans in the House and 34 democrats and 16 republicans in the Senate. At this ratio of democratic increase Indiana will soon be as overwhelmingly democratic in the law-making body as Kentucky.

An interesting bit of news comes from New York that when the Cleveland family returns to the White House there will be four instead of three, as at present. It is hoped that the new comer can be named Grover, Jr.

The office of district attorney for Kentucky will not go a-begging. Already Senator Carlisle has received the applications of 14 lawyers and none of the outlying "destricks" have been heard from.

For kind personal allusions our friend Smith, of the Mt. Vernon Signal, has laid us under obligations that we shall not soon forget, nor cease to strive to liquidate.

There seems to be entirely too much politics mixed up in the penitentiary lease question. It is charged by some of the papers that Gov. Brown's hostility to the Mason-Forde Company is due to the fact that its members exercised their right as American citizens in opposing Gov. Brown's candidacy and advocating Gen. Watt Hardin for governor. We are loth to believe that Gov. Brown is as small a man as this would indicate, and it is to be hoped that the business will be satisfactorily adjusted all around. We know the members of the Mason-Forde Company to be gentlemen of the highest standing for honesty and integrity and if it is shown, as Gov. Brown claims, that it is indebted to the State \$40,000, or any other sum, they will liquidate. Of one thing we are sure, the State cannot find another company so able to comply with all its contracts as this one, and it is to be hoped that special inducements may be offered it to continue the lease, which is about to expire, and which the company does not wish to renew on Gov. Brown's construction of it.

Mr. Gov. ALFORD broke the tie in the Senate on the whipping-post bill by voting against it. Lt. Govs. Underwood and Cantrill both did the same thing and both fell into their political graves, until recently the latter was elected circuit judge. We believe Mr. Alford has dug a pit which will cave in on his ambitions and cut his career off with his present office. The whipping-post law may be a relic of barbarism, but it is as absolutely needed to put a stop to certain classes of crime as the rope is necessary for the punishment of murderers. Convicts are whipped in the penitentiary every day for the infraction of rules, yet the sickly sentimentalists raise their eyes in holy horror when such punishment is suggested to deter men from crime. It is time such people were measured at the right size. They are enemies to the law abiding public.

Besides being noted for breaking most all the records, 1892 also broke the murder record. The number of murders exceeded the figures for any other year in history. The grand total was 6,792. In 1891 it was 5,906, against 4,290 in 1890, and only 3,567 in 1889. Six thousand seven hundred and ninety-two murders! The contemplation of such slaughter in times of peace is sufficient to make the blood run cold. It would take all the hemp raised in the Blue-Grass region to hang the grand army of murderers in this country and it is to be hoped 1893 will break the record of neck breaking. Let the hangings equal the number of murders and we shall not have the half of 6,792 to record next January.

NEWSPAPERIAL.—The Owensboro Inquirer inaugurated the new year by taking the Associated Press dispatches and reducing its price. Hon. George Vest Triplett, an old hand at the bellows, will assist Mr. A. J. Casey in the editorial department, thus strengthening what was strong before.—Mr. E. L. Davidson, Jr., who has been its editor from its foundation, announces that he has purchased the Pineville Messenger and will make some notable improvements in it. He is a good newspaper man and has made the Messenger a most reliable and readable paper.

Should Gov. McCreary be chosen to fill out Senator Carlisle's term in the Upper House of Congress, the woods will be full of candidates for his seat in the Lower House. There will be one or more candidates from every county but Lincoln, but Mr. J. Mort Rothwell, of Garrard, is the first to semi-formally announce his candidacy. He told a Louisville Post reporter that he would be a candidate.

The press association of the 12 newspapers published in Georgia in the interest of negroes, passed resolutions insisting upon the use of the word negro in preference to colored, Afro-American or any other term. This is sensible. Negro simply means a black man, and is the only proper word to use in contradistinction with one that is white.

The Massachusetts republicans in caucus decided on Congressman Henry Cabot Lodge for Henry L. Dawes' successor in the Senate. Lodge is author of the Force bill, which was mainly instrumental in putting his party out of power. It is, therefore, singular that he should accord any honor, much less the great one conferred.

Col. JOHN R. FELLOWS, a leading Tammany man, spoke at the Watterson Club celebration of Jackson's Day and fired the hearts of his hearers. Mr. Fellows is a firm believer in "to the victors belong the spoils" and his remarks thereupon were applauded to the echo.

## NEWSY NOTES.

—Over two millions of our gold was exported last week.  
—The L. & N. lost its car shops at New Orleans, which cost \$75,000.  
—Fire in the business portion of Pittsburgh caused a loss of \$325,000.  
—Sheriff Coleon, of Bell county, killed a 300-pound bear in that county.  
—The widow of Gen. Huston, aged 65, was burned to death at Lexington.  
—Ashland, Wis., Sunday experienced the hardest snowstorm of the season, the streets being almost impassable. Snow in the Gogebic range is over four feet deep on the level.

—Four of the men who were shot in the Salyersville fight have died of their wounds.

—Friday was the coldest day in Louisville for six years. The mercury went down to 1.3.

—John May, son of the legislator from Lexington, has run off with \$5,000 of his father's wealth.

—Three murderers confined in the Hopkins county jail made their escape Thursday night.

—Two hundred and seventy-one California trotters and pacers entered the \$30 list in 1892.

—At Greenville, Ind., an eagle was killed, which was carrying an average size dog in its clutches.

—The mammoth elephant Zip swallowed a heavy iron chain, which he was unable to digest, and died.

—While roofing a church at Paducah John Wendrath slipped and fell to the ground, killing him instantly.

—It took 16 months for a letter started around the world by Bert Decker, of Brazil, Ind., to make the circuit.

—The president has extended the civil service to protect letter-carriers and all employees of free delivery post offices.

—The democratic caucus of the California Legislature selected Stephen M. White as a candidate for United States Senator.

—The residence of John H. Wathen, at Lebanon, burned and with it his little child, who could not be found until too late to rescue.

—New York City had a blizzard Friday which almost completely stopped business. Snowdrifts were five feet high in some places.

—The supreme court of Pennsylvania has affirmed a conviction made under the Blue laws of 1794 for selling a newspaper on Sunday.

—Andrew Pasqueti, at Pittsburgh, tossed two little children from in front of a switch engine, but was himself caught and fatally injured.

—While Salvation Army services were being held in the jail at Guthrie, O. T., Ellsworth Wyatt, a member of the Dalton gang, made his escape.

—Bradstreet says the year just ended was the banner one for bank clearings. Sixty-one cities aggregated \$63,684,348, 339, an increase of 9.1 per cent.

—There are 16 distilleries in Anderson county, with a daily capacity of 27,360 gallons, on which is paid 90c per gallon, or \$4,623 of revenue per day.

—At Birdseye, Ind., Miss Ella Zaring died from the effects of a mad dog's bite, notwithstanding a madstone was applied until it would no longer adhere.

—When Mr. Cleveland becomes president again he will find that there are 24,132 more office-holders than there were when he left the White House in 1889.

—The celebrated murder trial of Dr. T. J. Hourigan, who killed his brother-in-law, Hays, four years ago in Marion county, is in progress in the Taylor county circuit court.

—The Court of Appeals says that the Kentucky Central must pay the \$15,000 awarded Austin Smith by the Lexington court, who had both legs cut off by a train on its road.

—Hon. Ed Parker informs us that the mail service recently awarded to the firm of Parker, Jones & Steele, of this place, amounts in the aggregate to over \$200,000.—London Echo.

—The government pays the railroads nearly \$25,000,000 a year for carrying mails. This is 4 of 1 per cent. on the total capitalization of the roads, or at their market price about 3 of 1 per cent.

—The latest in the Kentucky Senatorial outlook is the tip from Bardonia via Washington that Mr. John M. Atherton, of Louisville, will enter the lists as a candidate to succeed Senator Carlisle.

—Cappa, the great band-master of the 7th New York Regiment, is dead. His death following so soon after that of Patrick Gilmore, deprives the country of two of its greatest and most popular musicians.

—The last spike on the Great Northern railway was driven 13 miles below the summit of Stevens' Pass, on the western slope of the Cascade Mountains, near Spokane Falls, Wash., thus completing another trans-continental route.

—Late reports state that of the 550,000 cases of cholera occurring in Russia in the last epidemic, 260,000, or more than half proved fatal. The mortality is an awful one and the trouble is not ended yet.

—The Railway Age reports the number of miles of railroads built in 1892 at 4,063, not including sidings, &c. This is a considerable falling off against 1891. Kansas only reports one mile built and all the roads in the State report deficits.

—The blood and thunder story alleged to have come from Bakersville, N. C., that a fight for a prisoner between a sheriff's posse and a mob, had resulted in 31 persons being killed and many others wounded, proves to be a lie made out of whole cloth.

—The Kansas supreme court has dismissed the contest case of Rosenthal, who was elected to the Legislature by a large majority by the democrats, but counted out by palpable error or gross fraud. The decision will give the republicans control of the lower House.

—In Tennessee, where considerable opposition to Senator Bate had been anticipated, he was nominated on the first ballot by the democratic caucus. Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, was named by acclamation and in Michigan, where the result was in much doubt, Senator Stock-

## January Clearance Sale.

We have too many Winter Goods on hand and they

MUST - MOVE.

Look at this: Ladies' Fur-Trimmed Jackets \$4.50. Ladies' all wool Jersey Jackets \$2.

HERE'S A CHANCE FOR CHILDREN.

Sixteen Cloaks, size 8 to 12 to close at \$2. Long Cloaks for Ladies, formerly sold from \$5 to \$15, to close at \$2 only.

BLANKETS AND COMFORTS

Are just what you need these cold nights. Here's what you want: A pair of Blankets at 65c, worth \$1; a pair Blankets 1.25, worth \$2; pair Blankets \$1.50, worth \$2.75; a pair of 1 1-4 Blankets at \$2.75, worth \$5. Comforts at 65c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50, all worth more money. Did you say is our CLOTHING department included in the Clearance Sale? Why, of course it is. Here's a corker: Men's double breasted Suits \$6; Men's Overcoats \$2.50; Boys' Overcoats \$1.25; Child's Overcoat 1.00; Men's Jeans Coats 90c; 200 Jeans Vests worth 1.25 at 50c. 200 Men's Stiff Hats at cost. Special Bargains in Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE,

Stanford, Ky.

A. HAYS, Manager.

R. ZIMMER

—Dealer In—

Fancy Groceries, Fruits

—And—

Confectioneries.

Baker's Bread Always on Hand

NEW : DEPARTURE.

I have bought of Mr. Jesse D. Wearen, his stock of

GROCERIES;

And have moved half of the McRoberts &amp; Higgins stock of

Clothing,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &amp;c.,

Into the same room, and these goods

FOR THE CASH,

Are before the public. Our motto is—"Under Buy, Under Sell, for Cash." These goods are offered at prices that will be arguments themselves as to which road you will go, up to success and happiness by being a Cash Buyer, or down to bankruptcy into the hands of long-winded credit merchants and out into the chilly blasts of ruin. An early and repeated visit and inspection is extended to all.

W. H. HIGGINS, Pro'r.

BENNIE WEAREN, Salesman.

FARRIS &amp; HARDIN,

.....Dealers In.....

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Hardware,

Stoves, Queensware, Wagons, Plows, and Most Anything in Farming Implements.

McKINNEY BROS.

—CAN—

SAVE YOU MONEY

—ON—

Carving Sets, Pocket &amp; Table Cutlery,

Scissors, Butcher Knives, Knives and Forks for Children, Nut Crackers and Picks, &amp;c.

Full Stock of GROCERIES, all Fresh and Prices Low of Course.



SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., JANUARY 10, 1893  
E. O. WALTON, BUS. MANAGER

MEANS BUSINESS.

ENGRAVING beautifully and artistically done at A. R. Penny's.  
Buy your books and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny, who sells them at publisher's prices.  
Have your watch, clock and jewelry repaired at A. R. Penny's. All work warranted.  
Remember that all silverware, watches, rings, etc., bought at A. R. Penny's will be engraved free of charge.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. S. M. Owens is quite sick.  
Mrs. B. F. Jones is confined to her room with asthma.  
Mrs. Mary Wells has gone to Harrodsburg on a visit.  
Ma. A. D. Root, Jr., has a good position now in Dallas, Tex.  
Miss Betsey Pennington has returned from a visit to Middleboro.  
Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Bronaugh have returned from a two-weeks' visit to relatives in Madison.  
Judge J. W. Alcorn went to Frankfort yesterday to argue a case before the Court of Appeals.  
Miss Kate Ferguson returned from Wayne yesterday, where she has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Paruley.  
Misses Jessie Cook and Lizzie Drye, and Mr. W. D. Weatherford, of Hustonville, visited friends here Sunday.  
Misses Kate and Jennie Hickey, of Georgetown, returned with Miss Emily Alexander and are now her guests.  
Mr. George D. Wearden has gone regularly on the road for the Hamilton, O., Carriage Co. He spent Sunday at home.  
Mr. Fielding Thurmond has visited the Capt. Craig house now occupied by Capt. J. Vest, and will get possession Feb. 1.  
Miss Maggie Tucker, who has been visiting the Misses Philips, returned home yesterday. Miss Virgie Ballard accompanied her.  
Mr. W. H. Wearden went over to Georgetown Saturday to attend the funeral of Dr. R. M. Dudley, president of Georgetown College.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hutchings, of Boyle, have removed to the Watts house on Lancaster street, recently vacated by Dr. W. B. Penny.  
Judge M. C. Sautley and Co. W. G. Welch and R. C. Warren went to Louisville Sunday to attend to some cases in the circuit court there.  
Hon. John Sam Owens, Jr., is back from a two-weeks' visit to his sister, Mrs. W. R. Mauler, at Nashville. While in the city he saw the democratic caucus renominated U. S. Senator Bate.  
Mr. Dave L. Scott, the advance courier of Sweeney, Alvord & Goetze's Minstrels, arrived yesterday and this morning the town will blossom with bills of many lines announcing the coming of the show on Jan. 16th.  
Mr. R. E. Chittenden, of the Cook Carriage Company, Cincinnati, combined business and pleasure during his lay-over here by enjoying the society of a very handsome lady, who hails from the same town in which he used to live.  
The haldest and heartiest old gentleman in these diggings is Mr. Robert B. Woods. He is 79 years of age and is almost as active as his son, Eph, yet and far more industrious. There were 22 children in his father's family and he is the only survivor.  
Mr. L. D. Sampson, of the burned out Barboursville Herald, was here Saturday to see his sweetheart. He tells us that he will not resume the newspaper business at once, but go into the revenue service for the present, in which he has accepted a position. We are glad to know that Mr. Sampson's loss is not entirely, as at first stated. He thought his insurance policies had expired, but he found one of \$500, on which he will get the money to form quite a nice little nest egg for future operations.

**CITY AND VICINITY.**  
SCARE PIN LOST. Finder please leave at this office.  
Your account is ready. Call and settle. I mean you. A. R. Penny.  
FOR RENT.—Office in INTERIOR JOHN SAL building. Apply to W. P. Walton.  
Mr. P. W. CARTER killed an eagle Saturday that measured 7 1/2 feet from tip to tip.  
Get a good dinner for 25 cents, an oyster stew or fry at the same price at R. Zimmer's.  
NEED.—What you owe me and need I had. Accounts all copied. Please call and settle. A. A. Warren.  
WANTED.—100,000 dozen eggs at 25 cents and the same number of pounds of butter at 25 cents. W. H. Wearden & Co.  
My customers will greatly oblige me by paying their accounts, which are past due. Don't wait but pay at once. Miss Annie Wray.  
T. J. HATCHER has moved his shoe shop to the up stairs over Bruce & Yeager's lively stable where he will do work for cash only.

Get your birth stone rings at Danks', the jeweler.  
WANTED.—Eggs at 25 cents. B. F. Jones & Son.  
The boss ministers are coming and don't you forget it.  
If you need a carpet, see our new stock. Severance & Son.  
GOLD RING LOST.—Finder please leave at this office and receive reward.  
BUCKLE BOOTS and Shoes for less money than ever sold at before. W. H. Higgins.  
H. C. RITLEY, the merchant tailor, may be found over the store of Severance & Son.  
We are making a specialty of Arizona cook stoves. Every one fully warranted. W. H. Wearden & Co.  
AFTER JAN. 15 I will sell beef for cash only. Beef will go at 6, 8 and 10 cents and pork at 12 1/2 cts. J. Vest.  
Mr. B. B. KING has built a large store room at Moreland and will open a general merchandise store in a short time.  
SEXTON J. M. HENDRICKS reports 47 interments in Buffalo Cemetery in 1892, 35 adults and 12 children. There were 35 interments in 1891.  
My accounts are ready and due and I will take it as a favor if those indebted to me will call at once and settle, as I am in need of money. H. C. Ripley.  
Accounts that are past due and not paid by the first of January will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. We need the money that is due us NOW. Sine & Menefee  
The spring session of the Stanford Female College will begin January 21, with the same excellent faculty as at present. The school was never more prosperous, or better deserving of patronage.  
J. M. HALL as administrator of N. B. Elmore sold 11 shares of First National Bank stock at auction yesterday. Ten shares were bought by Charles Orman at \$112 and one share by W. M. Luckey at \$113.  
The report that came from Crab Orchard that Mr. Bas Dillion and Miss Maggie Tucker had eloped proved untrue. The young lady was here on a visit and said if she had eloped she hadn't heard of it.  
The president of the Falls Branch Jellison Coal Company writes to Messrs. Higgins & Watts that if any one but them here claims to be selling the Falls Branch coal that he is a fraud and ought to be exposed.  
JOHN MARTIN, 6 1/2 feet tall, was placed in jail here Sunday for stealing money from James Lee, a distiller. He was tried before Squire E. B. Caldwell, Jr., at Waynesburg, and held in \$500 bond till circuit court. He failed to give it.  
Two causes combined to keep the crowd from court yesterday—the wretched weather and the inability or disinclination of those who owe accounts to make their semi-annual settlements. There were scarcely 50 strangers in town.  
The county court yesterday was devoid of a single item of public interest. Judge Varnon, Attorney Paxton and Clerk Cooper were all off taking a nap when a reporter went in and examined the minutes. At least that is the supposition, as none of them were in the room.  
All the stockholders in the Bankers and Merchants Bank at Dallas, Tex., lost 60 per cent. of their holdings. It has gone out of existence and re-organized under the name of the Citizens National with a capital of \$200,000. The capitalization of the old bank was half a million. About \$25,000 of it was held in this county.  
AFTER playing Richmond, Va., Petersburg, Lynchburg, Roanoke, Wytheville, Bristol and Middleboro this week, Sweeney, Alvord & Goetze will arrive here next Sunday noon, for the performance at Walton's Opera House, Monday night, 16th. The newspapers are high in praise of the company, which has been materially strengthened since its last visit here.  
THE WEATHER.—The coldest spell of weather that has been felt in this section for years has continued without cessation since Christmas eve. The cold wave promised for Friday came with a vengeance, driving the mercury down nearly to zero, and since then snows and sleets have fallen fast and furious. It snowed most all day yesterday and still there's more to follow. Colder weather is promised for to day.  
THE Somerset Republican says of Tom Scott, who was recently "graduated" from the Crab Orchard Keeley Cure for inebriates: He is greatly improved in health and so changed in appearance that his old friends hardly know him. He says he feels like another person and while he has the same taste for liquor that he always had, he has no unnatural and ungovernable appetite for it. He can drink a or even from doing so just like other men who are not under its terrible influence. His reformation appears to be complete. He has been offered a position in Louisville and he will accept.

The Tri-Weekly Advocate, Danville, three times a week for \$2. Write for copy.  
JACK TERRY killed a catamount over 4 feet long in the knolls near Habs' Well, last week. He was a fine specimen and had claws half an inch long.  
HENRY PHILLIPS, who began railroading last Monday, yesterday had one of his feet badly mangled while coupling cars at Rowland.  
Wine and still they come. Listen to this, received last evening: Washington, Jan. 9. To Walton, Stanford.—Hoist cold wave signal. Temperature will fall about 20° by Tuesday morning. Did anybody ever?  
SLEIGHING.—Owing to the scarcity of sleighs, that delightful way of taking one's sweetheart riding has not been indulged in to a great extent, except by those who are sufficiently in love to pay \$2 an hour for the privilege. Costing is not so expensive and has consequently been much more engaged in. A merry party was out Friday night, which greatly enjoyed itself, till Miss Georgie Wray got hurt, fortunately not seriously, however.  
**FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.**  
—Fifty good stock ewes for sale. M. E. Cox.  
—Mark Embanks bought of Joe Swope 85 ewes at \$1.50.  
—C. T. Johnson bought of Wm. Moreland 35 sheep at \$1.50.  
—John Hill sold to Robinson, of Garrard, a lot of fat cattle at 2 1/2 c.  
—W. B. Kidd bought in Fayette 70 1,300-pound cattle at 4 1/2 to 4 10.  
—Ormonde weighs 1,100 pounds and at that rate cost \$136.25 a pound.  
—Prewitt & Wood bought of East End parties a lot of butcher stuff at 2 1/2 c.  
—William Sandridge sold to John Wilson, of Boyle, a combined tily for \$200.  
—J. A. & S. T. Harris sold to R. P. Woods their cattle hogs, May delivery, at 6 c.  
—O. M. Spoonamore has engaged to E. P. Woods 30 hogs, to be delivered May 1, at 6 c.  
—Will Matheny bought of W. H. and J. H. Tucker a farm containing 179 acres for \$5,200.  
—J. W. Ferguson sold to M. Kalin 30 head of 1,100-pound cattle at 4 1/2 c.—Paris, Kentucky.  
—A. F. Moberly sold to Josh Swope a mare mule for \$80 and bought in Rockcastle 7 at \$80.  
—W. H. Hays sold the lambs of 70 ewes to Adam Pence for June 21 to July 1 delivery at 5 1/2 c.  
—MULE FOR SALE.—A car load of 15 1/2 hands, 3 years old and all broke. B. B. King, Moreland.  
—Peter Gentry sold to J. Will Poor 175 head 200-pound hogs for delivery next May at 5.15.  
—Pork reached \$18.50 a barrel at Chicago Saturday, the highest price for years, and hogs touched 7 1/2 c.  
—Mack Embanks has rented of Joe Swope his farm of 200 acres for \$500. Mr. Swope will move to Indiana.  
—D. C. Allen sold to M. J. Farris 14 head 1,000-pound cattle at 3 1/2 c. He purchased of Emmett McComanack 25 shoats at 5 c.  
—W. H. Traylor has contracted with Wm. Moreland and S. T. Harris to slop 100 cattle and feed 150 hogs for half the weight he puts on them.  
—Last week Mattingly & Sanders Bros. bought 22 head of mules from Mrs. B. D. Eileen at \$122.50 and shipped same to Atlanta, Ga.—Lebanon Enterprise.  
—M. N. DePauw, writing from Charlotte, N. C., says that the mule trade is pretty fair there and that he has sold about 100 since he left Shelby City.  
—The Columbia Spectator reports that Sims & Mattingly, of Marion, bought 23 mules in Adair for \$1,950 and several other smaller lots at \$65 to \$110 each.  
—Mr. Fondra, of Ohio, bought of Wm. Landgraf 196 acres of the old John Yole place near Kingsville at \$9. Mr. Fondra will build a house and move as soon as possible.  
—W. A. Russell, of Boyle, sold to R. E. Biggs the trotter Creel, 2:29 1/2, for \$2,000. Mr. Biggs also bought of F. D. Spotswood the 2-year-old mare, Flare, 2:32 1/2, by C. F. Clay, dam by Jay Bird, for \$1,250.  
—B. G. Gover bought of Dr. P. W. Logan 26 cotton mules at \$85; one of Bailer Jennings for \$100; one of J. L. Yantis for \$75 and 3 of R. Cobb, Sr., for \$275. He bought of S. P. Stagg 100 sheep at \$5.75.  
—Josiah Bishop sold to Prewitt & Wood 25 hogs averaging 250 pounds at 6 1/2 c and a yoke of oxen for \$92. He sold to Johnson, of Boyle, a lot of butcher stuff at 3 c and to Melroberts & Briscoe 8 cotton mules at \$72.  
—Thomas House sold 45 acres of the land advertised by the commissioner to Lawrence and the Huffman Bros. at \$35 and \$40 an acre and arranging to pay the rest of the debt due the estate of Thornton Porter, the sale of the tract was not made yesterday.  
—John A. Gover, of Brounston, reports the sale of 13 mules at Atlanta at \$91.30. He says the market is better by \$20 over last year and that shippers feel better. James P. Gover also sold in same market 23 head at \$111; Bourne Newell 27 at \$102.50 and C. C. Gover 11 at \$87.—Somerset Reporter.

—Yesterday was an extremely dull court day with very few people in town. No sales were made publicly, but several were made privately, which are reported in this column. A bunch of heifers were on the market, the property of J. W. Allen, of Hustonville, but were not sold. The court was the dullist one for years.  
—The government's estimate of last year's corn crop in the United States is 1,628,064,000 bushels, averaging per acre 23.1 bushels, total value \$642,146,000. The wheat yield is 515,940,000, per acre 13.4, total value \$322,111,881, average value per bushel 62 1/2 cents—the lowest ever reported. Minnesota led in wheat producing 41,210,000 bushels; Iowa in corn and oats 200,221,000 bushels and 95,841,000 respectively. Kentucky produced 11,835,000 bushels of wheat, 68,805,000 of corn and 10,907,000 of oats.  
—The Georgetown Times reports these important sales: Buford Hall sold to Luke & Hedger 200 cattle, to be delivered from June 15 to July 15, and from the latter date to September at 4 1/2 c. He sold to same the hogs to follow these cattle, 150 or 200 in number, at 5 c, to be delivered at the same time the cattle are delivered. He also sold to same 1,000 to 1,500 lambs, whatever his crop may be, to be delivered between the middle of July to the middle of August, at 5 1/2 c; also 22 cattle, butcher stuff, to be delivered now at 3 c. He sold 50,000 pounds of tobacco severely half his crop, at 10 to 12 c.  
**Bucklin's Arnica Salve.**  
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.  
**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
**At Walton's Opera House.**  
ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.  
**Monday, Jan. 16th**  
Second Annual Tour of the Favorites,  
**SWEENEY, ALVORD & GOETZE**  
**MOEDL & MINSTRELS!**  
A Grand Transformation First Part  
Elaborate and Refined Minstrelsy especially arranged. Everything new and up to the times for the season of 1893. Not an old gag on the bill.  
**30 Star Artists, 30.**  
S See the Grand Clog Tournament, S  
S See the Big Song and Dance S  
See the Great BYERS, European Novelist.  
10 Funny Comedians 10  
S Sweet Singers S  
THE QUAKER CITY QUINTETT.  
Harry Schunk, Lively and Howard, C. H. Sweeney, the Only Alvord, And a Host of Others.  
**Grand Street Parade**  
—At Noon—  
By Prof Wm. F. Goetze's Celebrated Band.  
Come and see a Good Show.  
Prices 50c, 50c and 75c. Reserved Seats now on sale at W. B. McRoberts.  
**NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.**  
Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned, have agreed to form a charitable, to-wit: A religious corporation pursuant to Chapter 95, and to amendments of the General Statutes of Kentucky. Said corporation shall bear the name and be known as the Evangelical Reformed Saint John's Congregation at Otterbein, Lincoln County, Kentucky. Its principal place of transacting business shall be at Otterbein, in Lincoln County, Kentucky. The general nature of the business to be transacted is to provide the members with the preaching of the Holy Gospel and all other means of grace. There shall be no capital stock. The corporation shall continue its existence on the first day of February, 1893, and shall exist for 10 years, ending January 31, 1893. The officers of the congregation shall be: two elders and two deacons, who together shall form the board of trustees. Their term of office shall be two years and the election shall be held in the annual general meeting on the first Sunday in January. The amount of indebtedness shall at no time exceed the bona fide value of the corporate property, not including debts contracted for to be paid when buildings are in progress of erection. The private property of members shall be exempt from corporate debts.  
JOHN TUFER, Secretary,  
FRED SARE,  
FERDINAND HEIDENBRAND,  
GUTTFRIED TSCHANZ,  
HENRY HILDEBRANDT,  
JOHN SWAHLEN,  
CONRAD DISCH,  
JOHN KOCHER,  
RUDOLF TRAUT,  
JOHN DISCH,  
JOHN GRIGGISEBERG,  
ALFRED STAMPELY.  
(Otterbein, Lincoln Co., Ky., December 31, 1892.)

**PRICES WITHOUT A PARALLEL.**

**All Winter Goods Must Go.**

Our Stock Reduction Sale has begun. Cloaks, Underwear, Blankets, Comforts, Winter Dress Goods, Overcoats, Men's and Boys' Heavy Winter Suits must go. The time has come for us to begin to place our orders for Spring and Summer Goods and we must get rid of our winter stock. All of our 50c Novelty Dress Goods now reduced to 35c; one lot of Brocade Worsteds reduced to 10c; one lot all wool Flannels reduced to 20c; one lot Camel's Hairs worth 75c reduced to 50c. Our \$15 Cloaks reduced to \$9; our \$3.50 Cloaks reduced to \$2.75; our Misses' Cloaks worth \$4.50 reduced to \$2. We are determined not to carry these winter goods over, so do not lose any time in coming to examine these goods.

We call special attention to our line of black Dress Goods and to our stock of House-Keeping Goods, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Table Covers, Lace Curtains, Lace Bed Sets, &c. Come and see us.

**J. S. HUGHES.**

**Stanford Female College.**  
J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.  
Spring Session Tuesday, January 24th, 1893.  
Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in literature, Music and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

**J. SOLOMON,**  
HUSTONVILLE, KY.  
People of Lincoln county, call at Hustonville, Kentucky, at

**The Cheap Bargain Store.**

**Am Closing Out My Winter Stock.**

I will soon have my Spring Goods. Call in and get a Bargain, as my Winter Goods must go.

**J. SOLOMON.**

**THE WILLARD.**  
(Late Alexander's Hotel.)  
**THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND IMPROVED.**  
Rates \$2.50 Per Day.  
Cor. Jefferson, Center and Green Streets, opposite the Court-House, Louisville, Ky.  
A. W. Jones, J. J. Sullivan, W. R. LOGAN,  
J. J. Marshall, clerks. Manager.

A. C. SINE  
J. N. MENEFEE  
**SINE & MENEFEE,**  
Proprietors of The  
**STANFORD LUMBER YARD,**  
Office and Yard Depot Street, Stanford, Ky.  
W. H. WEAREN  
MRS. A. W. JAMES

**WE Begin the New Year**  
.....WITH.....  
**NEW PRICES,**  
And are strictly "in it" on anything in  
**HARDWARE & GROCERIES**  
**W. H. WEAREN & CO.**

**A. R. PENNY,**  
**DRUGGIST AND JEWELER,**  
And BOOK-SELLER.

The Largest Stock to select from. Prices always as Low as the low est. Mr. Thos. Dalton has charge of Jewelry Department. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

**Engraving Beautifully and Artistically Done**  
Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for goods.

Thanking my friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage in the past year, I hope to merit a continuance by polite attention, honest goods and fair prices.

**A. R. PENNY.**

**DANKS**  
**THE JEWELER,**  
Articles to Suit the Most Fastidious. A complete line of  
**Watches, Clocks Jewelry**  
And SILVERWARE.  
Complicated Watch Repairs and Artistic Engraving a Specialty.  
All goods sold engraved free of charge.  
Your patronage respectfully solicited.



Published Every Tuesday and Friday  
\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE  
When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:10 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Main train going North..... 12:30 p. m.  
Express train " "..... 1:30 p. m.  
Local train " "..... 2:30 p. m.  
Local Freight " "..... 7:55 a. m.  
The latter trains also carry passengers.  
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:  
Train bound—Florida Special (2:10 p. m.); Fast Mail (2:30 p. m.); Fast Line (2:35 a. m.). Blue-Grass Special arrives at 8:40 p. m.  
North-bound—Blue-Grass Special leaves at 6:00 a. m.; Fast Mail (2:30 p. m.); Florida Special (4:42 p. m.); Fast Line (3:15 a. m.).



A Cream of Tarter Baking Powder. Highest oil in leavening strength—Latest United States Government Food Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

THE RILEY HOUSE

F. B. RILEY, Proprietor.  
London, - - - Kentucky.  
I have moved to my new Hotel and am better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. Good Every attached and every convenience desired. Give me a call.  
FRANK RILEY.

Notice to the Traveling Public.

THE SHELTON HOUSE

At Rowland repaired and nicely furnished and have in connection with Hotel one of the best tables in the State, open day and night; a night train meets all trains. In connection with House have also one of the best Mineral wells in the State and for reference to water, call on Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Patrick, Louisville, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Ingram, Erin, Tenn., A. A. Warren, Stanford, Dr. D. E. Proctor, C. H. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hamilton, Rowland, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Johnson, New Haven, Jim Cox, Greensburg. Rates \$2 per day. J. M. Petry, clerk. Give me a call.  
J. W. CARRIE, Prop.

LAND FOR SALE.

Forty Acres of Land, 4 miles South of Stanford, half cleared, balance timber, good orchard, a night train meets all trains, and a small house.  
G. T. McROBERTS.

"DENTO."

For the painless extraction of teeth and other minor surgery, I have tested the virtue sufficiently to know  
K. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.

FOR SALE.

Nineteen good Ewes and also one thoroughbred southdown buck; one 1,300 pound corn-fed, fat 4-year old steer; 7 yearling Mare Mules, good color and good Mules.  
H. M. CREIGHTON, Kingsville, Lincoln county, Ky.

FARM FOR SALE.

I will sell privately my Farm of 35 Acres on the Danville & Stanford pike, three miles from Stanford. It is well improved, with dwelling of five rooms, new barn and all necessary outbuildings; also has blue spring. Call on me on the premises or address Box 64 at Stanford, Ky.  
EUGENE KELLEY.

LUMBER.

I will start up next week a saw mill, on the Somerset pike, eight miles from Stanford, and will have 20,000 feet of oak and poplar lumber for sale. I will sell at the most reasonable rates and invite all who want Lumber to give me a call.  
JACOB HAEFLIGER, Outesheim.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

I have just opened a first-class Butcher Shop on Lancaster street, where I will keep at all times

THE BEST MEATS

that can be obtained, which I will sell at the market price. I have a fine, new, large refrigerator and meats will always be kept fresh and nice.  
JULIAN VEST

Falls Branch Jellico Coal Co.,

Miners and shippers of the GENUINE Original Jellico Coal.

Try it. We are the sole agents for Stanford and Rowland. Office corner of Depot street and railroad crossing.  
HIGGINS & WATTS.

THE COFFEY HOUSE

STANFORD, KY.,  
JOSEPH COFFEY, Prop'r.

"This Hotel, renovated and returned, is now in my charge and I intend to conduct it so as to not only maintain its high reputation, but to add to its long list of friends. Special accommodations for commercial travelers and fine rooms for the display of samples.

A First-Class Saloon!

And BILLIARD and POOL ROOMS attached.  
JOSEPH COFFEY.

ZULEIKA'S BEEHIVES.

"Papa, I really think you ought to interfere," said Zuleika, her cheeks aflame, her eyes full of wrathful fire.  
"Papa, I do wish you would put Zuleika in her place, once for all!" spoke Rosamond the regal.  
The professor laid down his pen with a polysyllabled word yet unfinished, and sighed a Borean sigh.  
"More trouble," said he. "What is the matter now?"  
"Aunt Pauline has sent me a cherry colored cashmere dress," spluttered Zuleika—"the prettiest color!—and three yards of murex to trim it with. And—And Rosa has coolly appropriated it."  
"I needed a new gown," observed Rosamond. "And Zu can do very well with her dried sage green. Besides, I'm the oldest!"  
"Is that any reason you should be a thief?" retorted the irate Zuleika.  
"Girls, girls!" protested the professor, turning his slim white fingers in the hair of his head.  
"Make her give it back to me, papa!" said Zuleika. "It's mine! Aunt Pauline never sent it to her. She has no business to take it."  
"Tell her to remember that she is only a child, papa," calmly remarked Rosamond, "and that she ought to defer to her elders."

Zuleika so far forgot her dignity as to make a face at Rosamond at this stage of the discussion.

"Oh, I just wish Capt. Calverly could know what a white-lieful person you are," said she. "Just wait till I get a chance—won't I tell him about the Balm of Roses and the Coropsis Cream for the Complexion, and—"

"Papa, will you silence her?" appealed Rosamond, with the expression of a pained angel.

"Girls, girls," groaned the professor. "Do reflect. Here is this manuscript to be sent off to The Scientific Bi-Weekly at 4 o'clock this afternoon, and how do you suppose it's to be done? Rosamond, don't tease your sister. Zuleika, be a good girl, and mind what Rosamond says."

The professor went back to his stacks of pens and pools of ink. Rosamond darted one triumphant glance at her younger sister, and sailed like a royal galleon out of the door.

Zuleika ran headlong into the garden and never let loose the torrent of her sobs and tears until she was safe down among the pinks and phloxes, where the bees went in and out of two little hives and kept up a murmurous hum.

"I wish I was one of you, you dear little brown belted things!" passionately cried she, resting her chin in her hands as she sat staring at them, her vision blurred by tears. "Then there wouldn't be any question of gowns and boots and horrid, cross elder sisters. I wonder it is wicked to hate Rosamond as I do? I shouldn't hate her if she was kind and considerate to me, and acted as if she loved me just the least little bit in the world. It isn't the cherry colored cashmere so much—though I would like a new gown that hadn't been dyed over, and that Rosamond hadn't worn all the beauty out of before I got hold of it—but it's the hateful, hideous, outrageous injustice of the thing. I've almost a mind to run away, or to go for hired help, or drown myself or something. "Jacob!"—springing suddenly to her feet—"what are you doing here?"

"Please, Miss Zuleika," said the stolid farmhand, "Eben Phelps, he's come after the bees."

"And what business has Eben Phelps with my bees, I'd like to know?"

"Miss Jeffery sold 'em to him, miss. Shadon't want no bees here. She's going to have the ground leveled for a tennis court—whatever that may be."

Zuleika Jeffery stepped tragically to the side of her beehives.

"This is too much!" said she. "They are my bees—not Miss Jeffery's, and if any one dares to lay hands on a hive I'll have them prosecuted for trespass! Do you hear that, Jacob?"

Jacob retreated. There was no mistaking the determination in Zuleika's eyes.

Eben Phelps was forced to drive away without even a parley.

"Not's I expected to carry away two hives o' bees in broad daylight," he explained to Jacob. "Ye might a knowed better'n that, Jake; but I sort o' wanted to look at 'em afore I closed the bargain."

"Guess ye hadn't better," said Jacob. "Our young missy she means just what she says, and the bees is hern, anyway. Squire Bassett he gin 'em to her hisself."

Rosamond Jeffery only shrugged her handsome shoulders when she heard all this.

"I mean to have my tennis court," said she, "and I mean to get rid of those odious bees, all in good time. Of course Zu will rage, but she's always raging about something."

Time passed on. The cherry colored cashmere was made up, and Miss Jeffery decided to wear it for the initial time on the occasion of the visit of Mr. Franklin Jeffery, a distant cousin in whose eyes she desired to appear her very best.

"If he's really the rich member of the family," argued Rosamond, "it's worth while to take a little pains with one's dress. We all know that a first impression is everything."

"I suppose you'd like to marry him and spend all his money for him," said Zuleika, who was reluctantly helping in the kitchen.

For Rosamond had decreed a stupendous "company dinner," and there was no one who made such exquisite mayonnaise as Zuleika.

Rosamond laughed scornfully. "Little girls should be seen and not heard," said she. "Indeed, as I have decided to invite Mrs. Matthews and Dr. and Mrs. Raynham, there won't be room for you at the table."

Zuleika's eyes flashed.  
"You won't dare to leave me out!" said she.

"You'll see whether I will or not," responded composed Rosamond.

"Rosamond," said Zuleika, her breath coming thick and fast, "it would be a judgment on you if I were to get married first after all!"

"Much chance there is of your get-

ting married!" jeered Rosamond as she smoothed the icing on her loaf of sponge cake.

The hour of the unknown cousin's arrival came. Rosamond looked most provokingly pretty in the cherry colored cashmere and a cluster of deep red roses at her belt.

Zuleika, in the neutral tinted sage green, felt like a katydid or a grasshopper, or any other painfully insignificant insect.

"And now," said Rosamond, glancing at her imperial presence in the parlor mirror, which Zuleika was diligently polishing with plate powder and a chamois cloth. "I'm going out to gather some carnations."

Zuleika made no comment, but within herself she thought:

"Yes, do. That's right! I planted the carnations, and I watered them, and I took care of them—and you coolly appropriated them. It's always so in this family, and papa never interferes to protect my rights!"

She was thus soliloquizing when she saw another reflection than her own in the mirror. She gave a jump and a scream simultaneously.

"Don't be frightened," said the apparition. "You are Rosamond, aren't you? I am your cousin Franklin."

He was very cordial and handsome, with pleasant, dark eyes, a rich olive complexion, and a sweet, deep voice.

Zuleika was quite certain that she was going to like him.

"No," said she, "I'm not Rosamond. I am Zuleika, the younger sister. But I'm very glad to see you, all the same, and I'm sorry papa hasn't come back from the postoffice yet. And" (hurriedly flinging the chamois cloth into the pot pourri jar) "I'll go out with you into the garden and show you where Rosamond is."

For she was secretly determined, in spite of her wrongs, to give Rosamond every fair chance.

Franklin Jeffery looked down at the light, agile figure as he walked beside it. How pretty she was! What a delicate pink color burned on her clear cheek, and how intensely blue her eyes were! And then those silky rings of light brown hair that were blowing about her forehead—what a bewitching framework they made to her face!

"If Rosamond is prettier she must be very pretty," he thought.

At that moment the sound of shrieks and vintperations burst on the scented summer air, and Rosamond, forcing her way through the tall lilac bushes, rushed into the open garden, both hands clasped over her face.

Was it Rosamond—this figure with disheveled hair, eyes swollen to nearly twice their size, face disfigured with innumerable stings, and complexion purple with rage and pain?

"It's your horrid, hateful bees that have done it, Zuleika!" she screamed. "Anyhow, I threw both the hives into the brush and smashed them, and—I'd like to fling you after them! Yes, I would!"

"It wasn't the creatures' fault, Miss Jeffery," explained the voice of Jacob, the hired man, who brought up the rear, beating off a cloud of infuriated insects with the brim of his straw hat. "Bees is allers quick to take offense—an' you jest slapped out at 'em when they came harmlessly hummin' round about your ear. And it didn't better matters none when you kicked the hives over into the brook. I shouldn't wonder, now, if it was twenty-four hours afore ye could see outen your eyes ag'in."

"Papa," cried Rosamond, "if you don't put a stop to Zuleika's obstinacy and willfulness!"

"It isn't papa, Rosamond," said Zuleika, in a low voice, as she gently detached her sister's hand from the stranger's arm. "It is Mr. Franklin Jeffery. We came out to look for you."

"I'm sorry you're so badly stung, Cousin Rosamond," said Mr. Jeffery. "A little bicarbonate of soda, dissolved in water!"

But Rosamond, muttering a few incoherent words of excuse, vanished under the honeysuckles that draped the porch, leaving Jacob to do battle alone with the winged enemies, and Zuleika and Franklin to console each other.

And this was the "first impression" which she succeeded in making upon her unknown cousin!

"Was it my fault that Frank liked me better than you?" Zuleika asked her sister six weeks afterward. "You needn't scold me because I am engaged to be married before you. He chose for himself, didn't he?"

"It was the fault of your bees," said angry Rosamond. "I believe you kept them there on purpose."

"Won't you speak one kindly, loving word to me, Rosamond, now that I am so happy?" whispered Zuleika. "Say that you rejoice in my good fortune!"

But Rosamond remained stubbornly silent.

"I don't think," said Betsy Blair, the housekeeper, "that poor Miss Zuleika ever knew what it was to be really loved or looked after until she was engaged to Mr. Frank. The professor meant well, but he'd no eyes for anything but his books. And Miss Rosa—oh, she was a regular tyrant! And yet at the wedding everybody was sayin', 'What a very amiable person Miss Jeffery is, and what a relief it must be to her to get that troublesome younger sister of hers married off.' Oh, the injustice of the world!"

Her gossip, old Mrs. Hale, shook her cap borders.

"It's what we must expect this side o' the promised land!" said she sententiously.—Philadelphia Saturday Night.

The English crown is made up of diamonds, rubies, sapphires, pearls and emeralds set in silver and gold bands. It weighs 39 ounces and 5 pennyweights, troy. In it there are 3,452 diamonds, 273 pearls, 9 rubies, 17 sapphires and 11 emeralds.

Experience has shown that an electric street car can be comfortably heated by the expenditure of one horse power of electrical energy. The electrical heaters do not reduce the seating capacity of the car, which is kept clear of coal dust and cinders.

TWO DOLLARS' WORTH.

What Five Minutes' Conversation Amounts To.

Scene—A long distance telephone office in New York. Clerk in charge. Enter a man in a hurry.

Man in a Hurry—Can I telephone to Boston here?

Clerk—Yes, sir.

Man in a Hurry—How much do you charge?

Clerk—Two dollars for five minutes' conversation.

Man in a Hurry—All right. Ring up Boston and get me the Public Library.

Whir-r-r-r.

Clerk (in 'phone)—Hello! Give me Boston. [Pause.] Hello! Boston? I want the Public Library. [Pause.] Hello! Public Library? Here you are, sir.

Man in a Hurry (in 'phone)—Hello! Is this Boston?

Voice in 'Phone—

Man in a Hurry—Of course. I know that. I didn't think I was talking to the whole city. Where are you at?

Voice in 'Phone—

Man in a Hurry—Confound your impudence! I didn't ask you anything about ending sentences with preposition. I want the Public Library.

Voice in 'Phone—

Man in a Hurry—Well, why didn't you say so at first? We haven't got no time in New York for prepositions. Tell—what's that?

Voice in 'Phone—

Man in a Hurry (shouting at the top of his voice)—Jumping Jupiter! Do you suppose I'm going to pay twenty-four dollars an hour to have you teach me grammar through a telephone?

Clerk (interposing)—If you talk in an ordinary tone of voice, sir, you will be heard much better.

Man in a Hurry—Confound you, let me alone! I'm talking to an idiot 200 miles out of my reach.

Clerk (apologetically)—Excuse me, sir. Man in a Hurry—Hello! Boston Public Library? I want to talk on a matter of great importance with Mr. Smith.

Voice in 'Phone—

Man in a Hurry—Smith, S-M-I-T-H.

Voice in 'Phone—

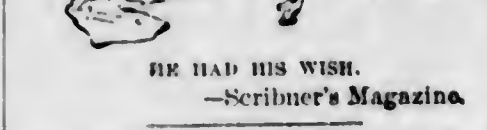
Man in a Hurry—By all that's—excuse me! I don't care whether he spells his name with a Y or an I. IS HE IN?

Voice in 'Phone—

Man in a Hurry (epileptically)—Then why in thunder and all the elements didn't you say so at first? (Gee-willikins! If I had you here I'd—

Clerk—Five minutes are up, sir.

Whir-r-r-r.—E. H. Graham Dewey in Life.



HE HAD HIS WISH.  
—Scribner's Magazine.

MYERS HOUSE

LIVERY STABLE

P. W. GREEN, Prop.

This stable, which is run in connection with the well-known Myers House, has been supplied with

A New Lot of Horses, Carriages, Buggies, Wagons,

and all the latest and best of the kind. Personal and prompt attention given to Weddings, Parties and Burials.

P. W. GREEN, Proprietor.

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First-class rigs of all kinds.

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For Sale!

Twenty Building Lots

In the corporate limits of Rowland.

H. I. DARST, Rowland.

AUSTIN & BOWELL,

STANFORD, KY.,

House, Sign, Decorative Painter and Paper Hanger.

Country work solicited. Estimates furnished.

52-110

A. S. PRICE, SURGEON DENTIST.

Office over Severance & Son's Store, Main street, Stanford.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Rowland will be held at their banking house in Rowland on the second Tuesday in January, 1897, for the purpose of electing nine directors to serve the ensuing year.

J. W. HICKER, Cashier.

John B. Castleman A. G. Latham

ROYAL

Insurance Company,

OF LIVERPOOL.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN

MANAGERS, Commerce Building, Louisville

Agents throughout the South.

W. A. TRIBBLE, Local Agent, STANFORD, KY.

I. M. BRUCE, J. H. YEAGER

BRUCE & YEAGER, LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE, STANFORD, KY.

The above firm went into effect July 1st and respectfully asks the patronage of the public.

NEW RIGS AND HORSES

Have been purchased and nothing but first-class turnouts will leave the stable.

Give them a Call.

37

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call

H. C. RUPLEY, Is Receiving His

Knorrville, Cumberland Gap & Louisville

R. R.

Double Daily Schedule, In Effect Now.

Leave Rowland 7:10 a. m. for Knoxville, Tenn. 7:30 a. m. for Louisville, Ky. 7:45 a. m. for Lexington, Va. 8:00 a. m. for Winchester, Va. 8:15 a. m. for Staunton, Va. 8:30 a. m. for Harrisonburg, Va. 8:45 a. m. for Front Royal, Va. 9:00 a. m. for Warrenton, Va. 9:15 a. m. for Leesville, Va. 9:30 a. m. for New Market, Va. 9:45 a. m. for Middletown, Va. 10:00 a. m. for Rockville, Va. 10:15 a. m. for Warrenton, Va. 10:30 a. m. for Leesville, Va. 10:45 a. m. for New Market, Va. 11:00 a. m. for Middletown, Va. 11:15 a. m. for Rockville, Va. 11:30 a. m. for Warrenton, Va. 11:45 a. m. for Leesville, Va. 12:00 p. m. for New Market, Va. 12:15 p. m. for Middletown, Va. 12:30 p. m. for Rockville, Va. 12:45 p. m. for Warrenton, Va. 1:00 p. m. for Leesville, Va. 1:15 p. m. for New Market, Va. 1:30 p. m. for Middletown, Va. 1:45 p. m. for Rockville, Va. 2:00 p. m. for Warrenton, Va. 2:15 p. m. for Leesville, Va. 2:30 p. m. for New Market, Va. 2:45 p. m. for Middletown, Va. 3:00 p. m. for Rockville, Va. 3:15 p. m. for Warrenton, Va. 3:30 p. m. for Leesville, Va. 3:45 p. m. for New Market, Va. 4:00 p. m. for Middletown, Va. 4:15 p. m. for Rockville, Va. 4:30 p. m. for Warrenton, Va. 4:45 p. m. for Leesville, Va. 5:00 p. m. for New Market, Va. 5:15 p. m. for Middletown, Va. 5:30 p. m. for Rockville, Va. 5:45 p. m. for Warrenton, Va. 6:00 p. m. for Leesville, Va. 6:15 p. m. for New Market, Va. 6:30 p. m. for Middletown, Va. 6:45 p. m. for Rockville, Va. 7:00 p. m. for Warrenton, Va. 7:15 p. m. for Leesville, Va. 7:30 p. m. for New Market, Va. 7:45 p. m. for Middletown, Va. 8:00 p. m.